

Brashear City, La

Aug 31st 1863

Dear Mother,

I thought I would write you a few lines this morning & send you my check of ~~32~~ \$32.00. Harrison got a letter from you a few days ago. I have not had one in about two weeks.

I wrote you just before we left camp Hubbard. We have been expecting an attack here every day for a about a week, we calculated if they did *attempt* to cross that they would get a little warmer reception than the nine months men gave them while we were gone at Port Hudson, but we have give up their coming think the officers ~~got~~ were more scared than hurt. We expect to go to Baton Rouge tomorrow, it is only a report we don't know for certain.

The paroled prisoners that were taken here have been ordered back to the Regt. Uncle Sam is in New *Oleans* we expect him up tonight. You write in your letter that you expect we are all taken prisoners, that must be a mistake the Rebs never have taken us [?] of Banks men, they did repulse our men at Donaldsonville and that was on account of two of our officers getting beastly drunk and did not carry out their orders. Our Brigade was in the reserve and was ordered in the front but by the time got there our men had fallen back so far that it was no use, the next morning the Rebs *skidaddled*.

We have been mustered to day for another two months pay we think we will get our pay soon in a few days again.

The boys from Leonardsville are all well. Well I have nothing more to write, there is nothing going on here and no news to write. Give my love to all.

Yours with love,

J. F. Brand

P.S.

Uncle Sam has got back he looks tough and rugged and is Frantz.